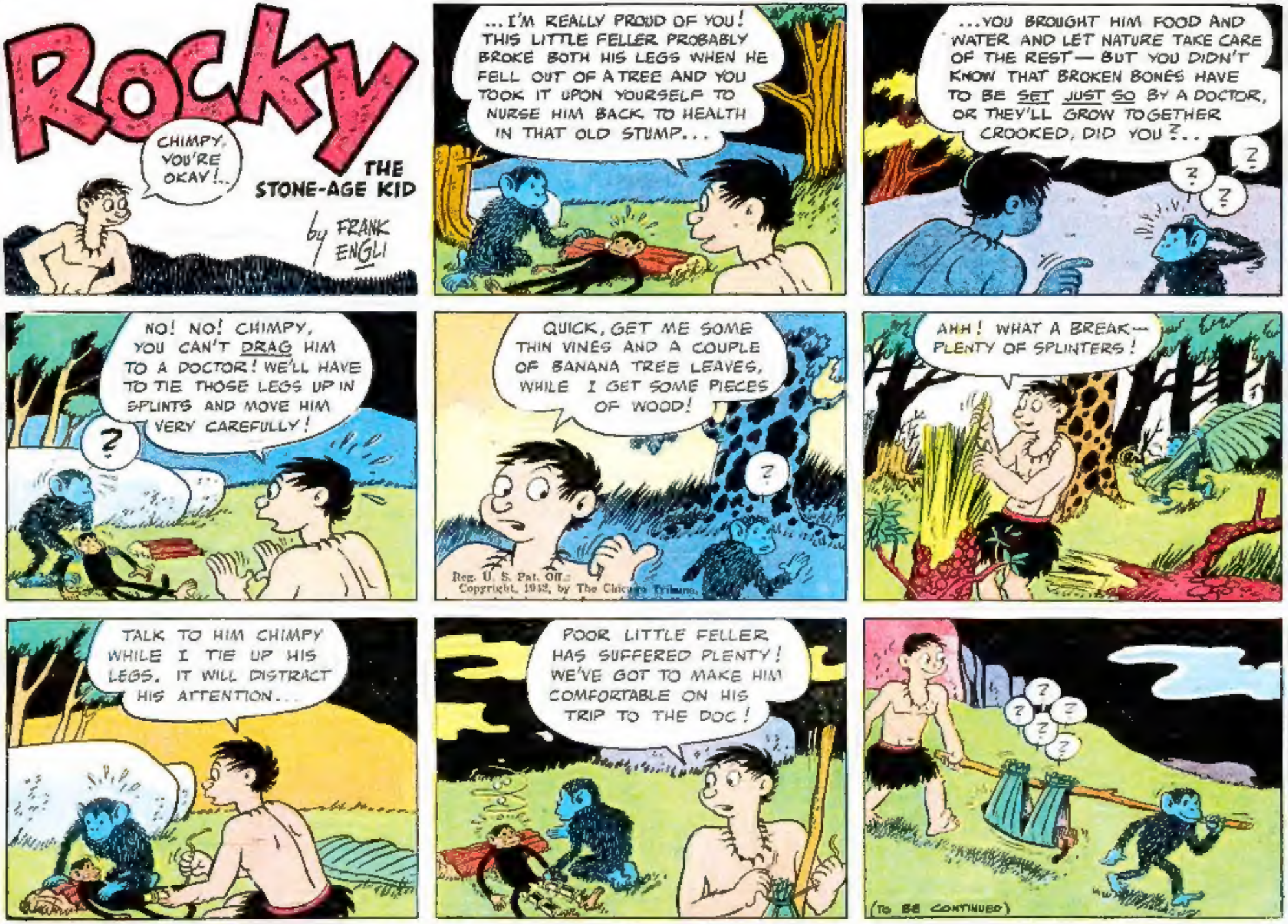
Rocky
THE STONE-AGE KID
by FRANK ENGLI
CHIMPY, YOU'RE OKAY!..
...I'M REALLY PROUD OF YOU! THIS LITTLE FELLER PROBABLY BROKE BOTH HIS LEGS WHEN HE FELL OUT OF A TREE AND YOU TOOK IT UPON YOURSELF TO NURSE HIM BACK TO HEALTH IN THAT OLD STUMP...
...YOU BROUGHT HIM FOOD AND WATER AND LET NATURE TAKE CARE OF THE REST— BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT BROKEN BONES HAVE TO BE SET JUST SO BY A DOCTOR, OR THEY'LL GROW TOGETHER CROOKED, DID YOU?..
NO! NO! CHIMPY, YOU CAN'T DRAG HIM TO A DOCTOR! WE'LL HAVE TO TIE THOSE LEGS UP IN SPLINTS AND MOVE HIM VERY CAREFULLY!
QUICK, GET ME SOME THIN VINES AND A COUPLE OF BANANA TREE LEAVES, WHILE I GET SOME PIECES OF WOOD!
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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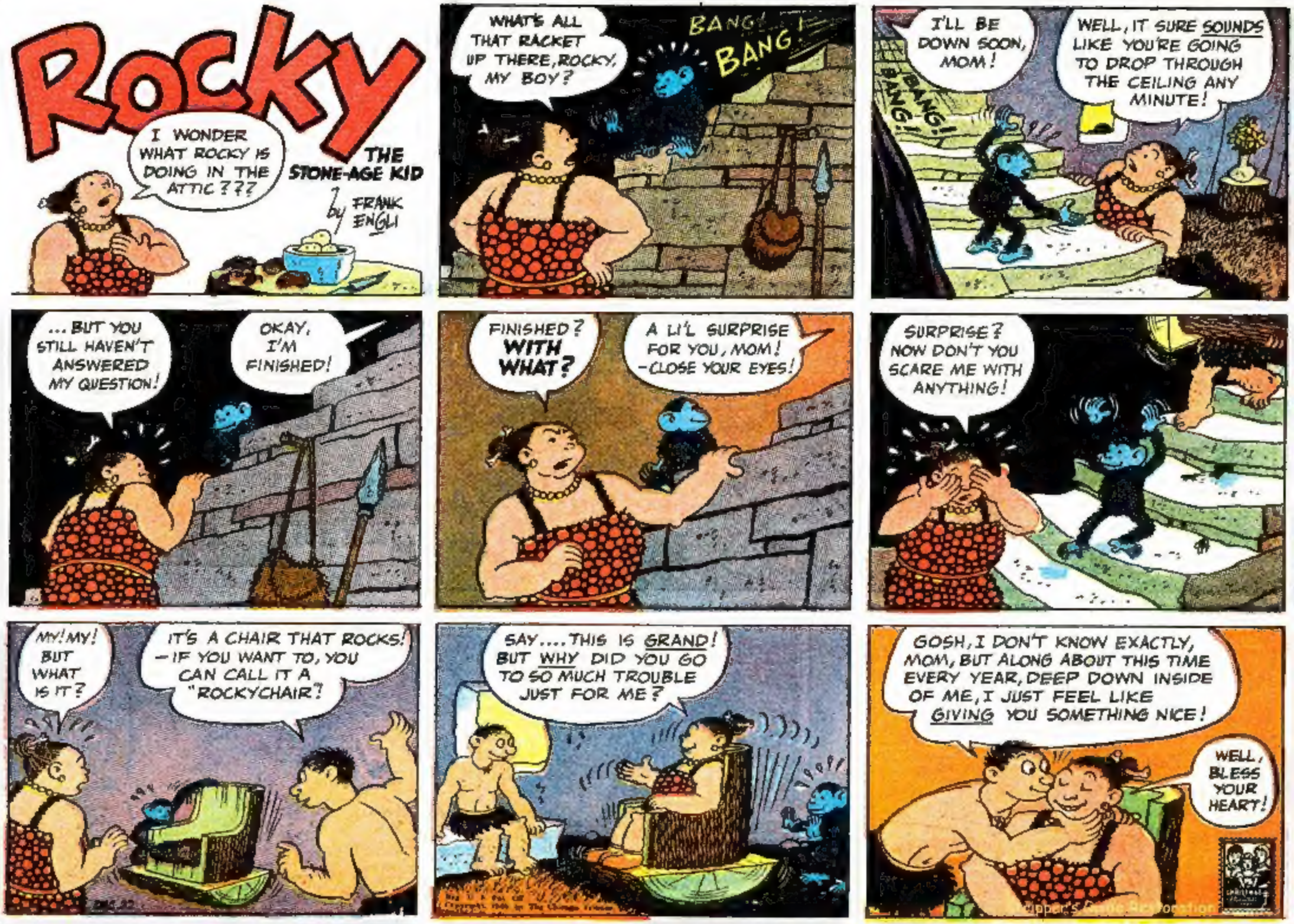
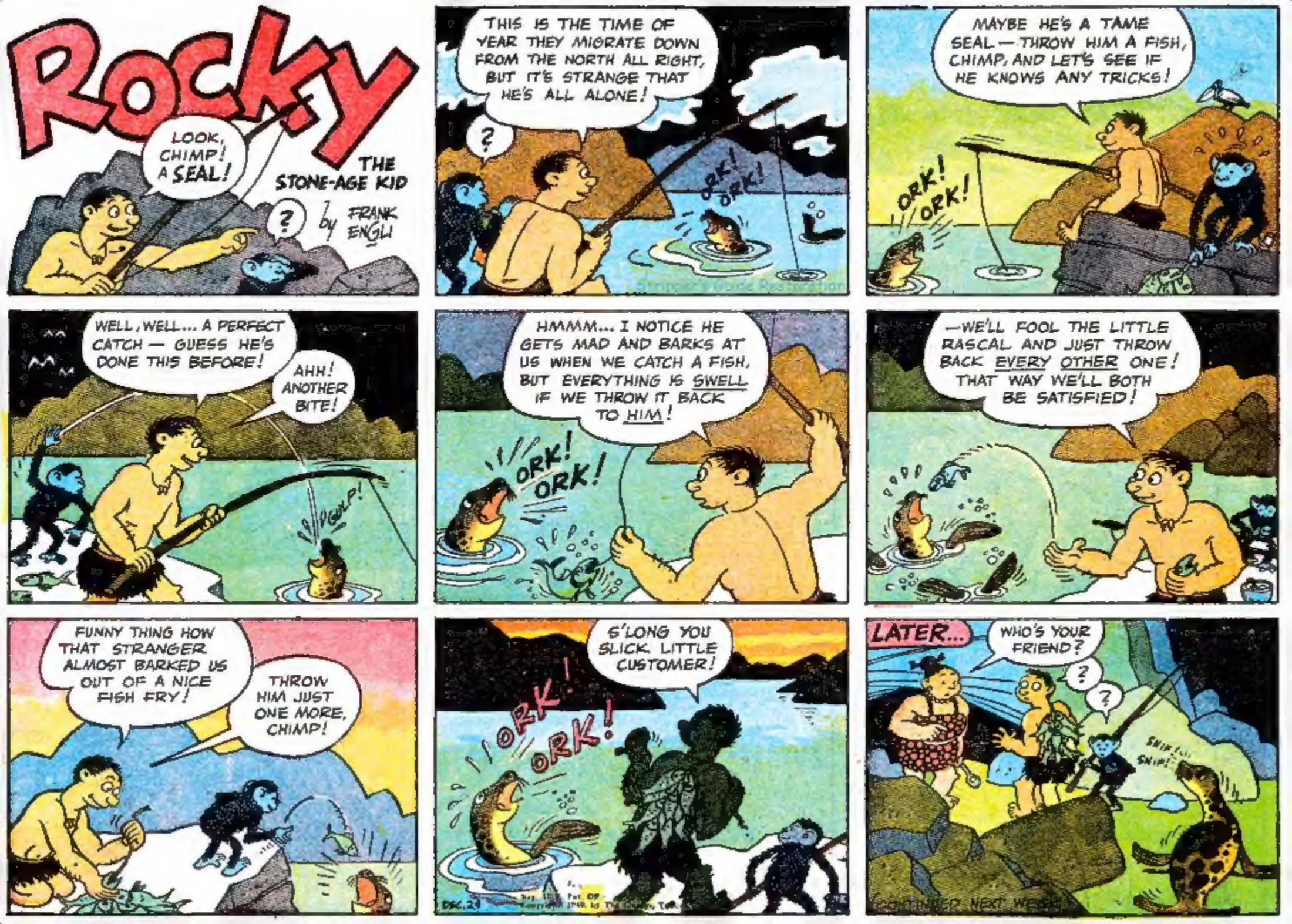
AHH! WHAT A BREAK— PLENTY OF SPLINTERS!
TALK TO HIM CHIMPY WHILE I TIE UP HIS LEGS. IT WILL DISTRACT HIS ATTENTION...
POOR LITTLE FELLER HAS SUFFERED PLENTY! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM COMFORTABLE ON HIS TRIP TO THE DOC!
(TO BE CONTINUED)


Rocky
THE STONE-AGE KID
by FRANK ENGLI
I WONDER WHAT ROCKY IS DOING IN THE ATTIC???
WHAT'S ALL THAT RACKET UP THERE, ROCKY, MY BOY?
BANG! BANG!
I'LL BE DOWN SOON, MOM!
BANG! BANG!
WELL, IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO DROP THROUGH THE CEILING ANY MINUTE!
... BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T ANSWERED MY QUESTION!
OKAY, I'M FINISHED!
FINISHED? WITH WHAT?
A LI'L SURPRISE FOR YOU, MOM! -CLOSE YOUR EYES!
SURPRISE? NOW DON'T YOU SCARE ME WITH ANYTHING!
MY! MY! BUT WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A CHAIR THAT ROCKS! -IF YOU WANT TO, YOU CAN CALL IT A "ROCKYCHAIR"!
SAY.... THIS IS GRAND! BUT WHY DID YOU GO TO SO MUCH TROUBLE JUST FOR ME?
GOSH, I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY, MOM, BUT ALONG ABOUT THIS TIME EVERY YEAR, DEEP DOWN INSIDE OF ME, I JUST FEEL LIKE GIVING YOU SOMETHING NICE!
WELL, BLESS YOUR HEART!


Rocky
THE STONE-AGE KID
by FRANK ENGLI
LOOK, CHIMP! A SEAL!
?
THIS IS THE TIME OF YEAR THEY MIGRATE DOWN FROM THE NORTH ALL RIGHT, BUT IT'S STRANGE THAT HE'S ALL ALONE!
?
ORK! ORK!
MAYBE HE'S A TAME SEAL — THROW HIM A FISH, CHIMP, AND LET'S SEE IF HE KNOWS ANY TRICKS!
ORK! ORK!
WELL, WELL... A PERFECT CATCH — GUESS HE'S DONE THIS BEFORE!
AHH! ANOTHER BITE!
GULP!
HMMM... I NOTICE HE GETS MAD AND BARKS AT US WHEN WE CATCH A FISH, BUT EVERYTHING IS SWELL IF WE THROW IT BACK TO HIM!
ORK! ORK!
—WE'LL FOOL THE LITTLE RASCAL AND JUST THROW BACK EVERY OTHER ONE! THAT WAY WE'LL BOTH BE SATISFIED!
FUNNY THING HOW THAT STRANGER ALMOST BARKED US OUT OF A NICE FISH FRY!
THROW HIM JUST ONE MORE, CHIMP!
S'LONG YOU SLICK LITTLE CUSTOMER!
ORK! ORK!
DEC. 24
LATER...
WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?
? ?
SNIF! SNIF!
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

Rocky
THE STONE-AGE KID
by FRANK ENGLI
WELL... HOW ABOUT IT?
HOW ABOUT WHAT, POP?
THE NAME FOR THE LITTLE MONK... DID YOU FORGET ABOUT IT?
GOSH, NO, POP! I'M STILL STEWIN' OVER IT...
...BUT I HEARD YOU HAD A LONG LIST OF NAMES TO CHOOSE FROM...
SURE, I HAD 'EM ALL WRITTEN DOWN ON A PIECE OF BIRCH BARK, BUT MOM ACCIDENTLY USED IT TO START THE FIRE THIS MORNING!
ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A WOMAN... THEY ALWAYS SEEM TO DO THE WRONG THING AT THE RIGHT TIME...
AHEM...
...WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN...
ER... A... OH, NOTHIN'! WE WERE JUST TRYIN' TO THINK OF A GOOD NAME FOR THE LITTLE MONK! ER... HAVE YOU ANY SUGGESTIONS?
I CERTAINLY HAVE, YOU BLANKETY-BLANK@!!★ GOOD FOR NOTHING BLANK-BLANK!!! DON'T YOU DARE OPEN YOUR BLANKETY BLANK MOUTH BEHIND MY BACK... YOU... BLANKETY BLANK-BLANK... ...BLANK @★!!!★@
PSST!... CAN YOU USE ANY OF THE NAMES YOUR MOTHER JUST CALLED ME?..
NO!

Rocky
THE STONE-AGE KID
by FRANK ENGLI
OW! HE'S BACK AGAIN!
I THOUGHT CHIMPY WOULD LEAD THE CREATURE INTO THE WOODS WITH THE CARROTS AND LOSE HIM, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S BACK FOR MORE...
E-E-EEK!
PLEASE, ROCKY! DO SOMETHING WITH THIS BIG SNOOP!
OUCH!! I WILL MOM, AS SOON AS HE GETS OFF MY FEET!
HE SURE IS THE SNOOPIEST FELLER WE'VE EVER HAD AROUND HERE... AND THAT SEEMS KIND OF FISHY, TOO...
? ? ?
YEAH... WHAT IN BLAZES IS HE LOOKIN' FOR AND WHY?
DON'T KNOW POP, BUT I'M SURE GONNA FIND OUT!
HO! HO! NOW LOOK AT HIM... HE'S FOUND OUT WHERE WE STORE OUR FOOD FOR THE WINTER!!
HMMM... DO YOU KNOW WHAT? ... I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THAT BEAST TURNS OUT TO BE A SPY!
? ?
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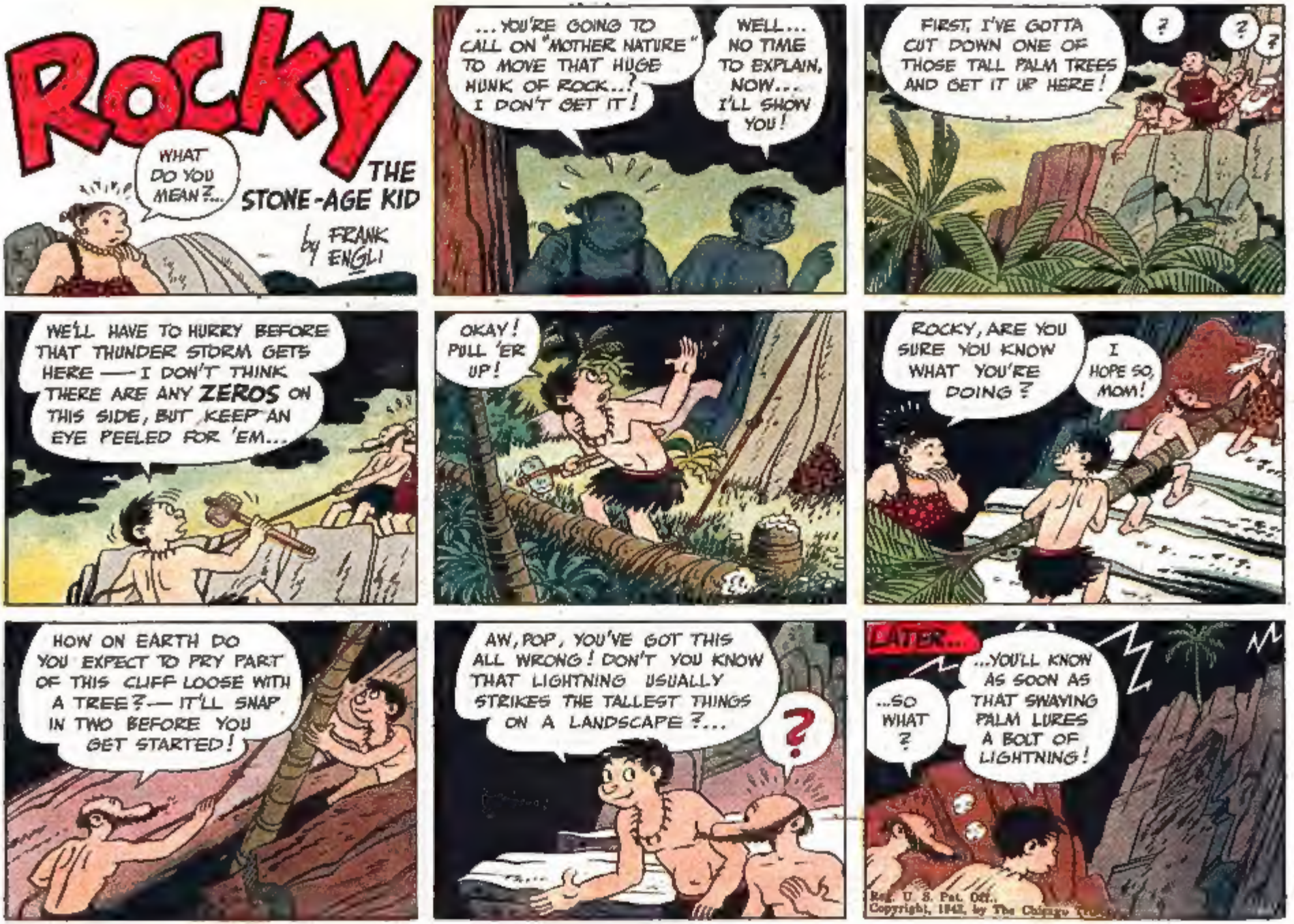
Rocky
THE STONE-AGE KID
by FRANK ENGLI
THAT'S IT!
THAT BIG SNOOP IS DOING A FIRST-CLASS JOB OF SPYING RIGHT UNDER OUR VERY NOSES!
OH, COME, COME, ROCKY! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WELL... HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A MORE CURIOUS CREATURE?
SURE, ALL STUPID ANIMALS ARE CURIOUS!
... BUT, MOM, HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED HOW HE'S BEEN SORT OF LOOKIN' ALL OVER THE PLACE FOR SOMETHING...
SO WHAT?
WELL... HE'S FOUND IT! AND IT HAPPENS TO BE OUR WINTER FOOD STORAGE ROOM!!
I STILL DON'T SEE ANYTHING TO BE WORRIED ABOUT...
BUT, MOM!..
... DON'T YOU SEE? —THAT BIG LUG WILL BRING HIS GANG BACK HERE SOME NIGHT AND THEY'LL CLEAN OUT OUR STORAGE ROOM!
?
?
WHAT GANG?
OH, YES... I FORGOT TO TELL YOU...
... HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE INVISIBLE ZERO TRIBE?
?
?
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
Copyright, 1948, by The


Rocky
THE STONE-AGE KID
by FRANK ENGLI
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?...
...YOU'RE GOING TO CALL ON "MOTHER NATURE" TO MOVE THAT HUGE HUNK OF ROCK...? I DON'T GET IT!
WELL... NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, NOW... I'LL SHOW YOU!
FIRST, I'VE GOTTA CUT DOWN ONE OF THOSE TALL PALM TREES AND GET IT UP HERE!
? ? ?
WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY BEFORE THAT THUNDER STORM GETS HERE — I DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY ZEROS ON THIS SIDE, BUT KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR 'EM...
OKAY! PULL 'ER UP!
ROCKY, ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
I HOPE SO, MOM!
HOW ON EARTH DO YOU EXPECT TO PRY PART OF THIS CLIFF LOOSE WITH A TREE? — IT'LL SNAP IN TWO BEFORE YOU GET STARTED!
AW, POP, YOU'VE GOT THIS ALL WRONG! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT LIGHTNING USUALLY STRIKES THE TALLEST THINGS ON A LANDSCAPE?...
?
LATER...
...SO WHAT?
...YOU'LL KNOW AS SOON AS THAT SWAYING PALM LURES A BOLT OF LIGHTNING!
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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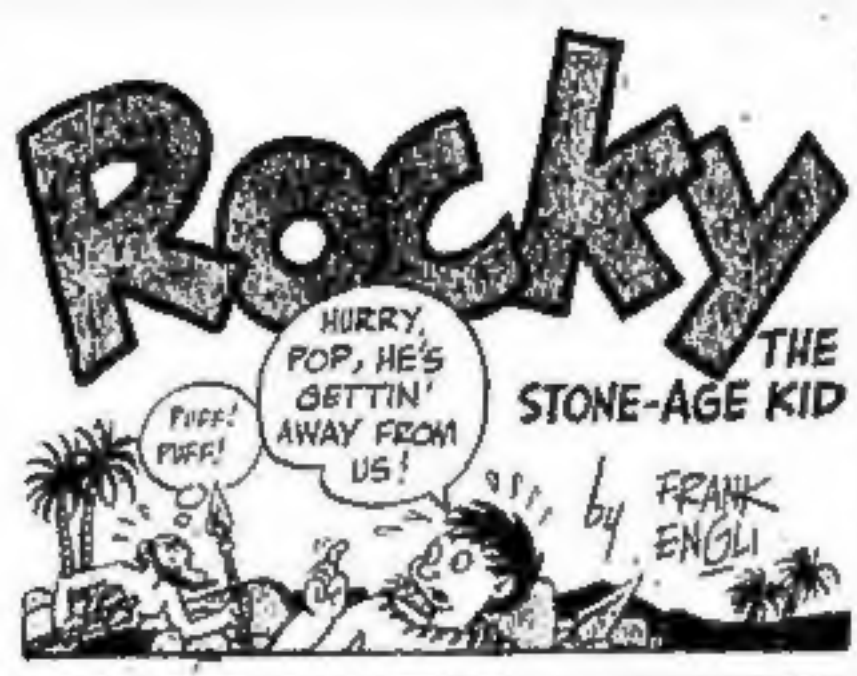

Rocky
THE STONE-AGE KID
PUFF! PUFF!
HURRY, POP, HE'S GETTIN' AWAY FROM US!
by FRANK ENGLI

AW...LET 'EM GO! HE'D PROBABLY DOUBLE-CROSS US IF WE DID CATCH HIM... PUFF! PUFF!
BUT POP...YOU WANTED TO CATCH ONE OF THESE ZEROS TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY LOOKED LIKE WITHOUT THE CAMOUFLAGE, DIDN'T YOU?

PUFF! PUFF! PUFF! SURE, BUT WE'VE BEEN CHASING THAT LITTLE DEVIL TOO LONG! — I'VE LOST INTEREST! PHEW!! LET'S SIT DOWN HERE AND REST...

?
?

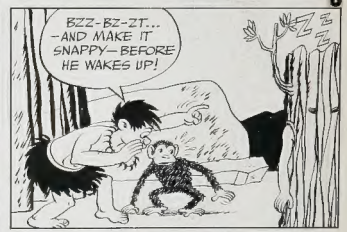
SAY... THAT LOG REALLY MOVED, DIDN'T IT?
IT SURE D-DID!
STAND BACK, POP! IT'S ANOTHER CAMOUFLAGED ZERO! — WE'RE IN LUCK!
HE'S GETTIN' UP... QUICK, DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
GLUNK!

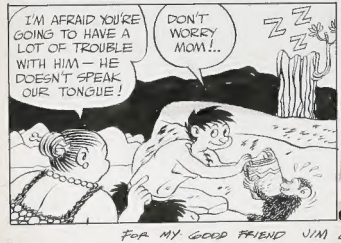
MAY 16

ROCKY THE STONE-AGE KID

by FRANK ENGLI

... HERE I AM GIVING THIS GOON IN THE ZOOT SUIT A LONG INTRODUCTION TO YOU FOLKS — AND HE'S FAST ASLEEP!
BUT MAYBE HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND!
ZZZ





Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. -
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5-16

FOR MY GOOD FRIEND JIM LOGAN, WITH ALL BEST WISHES, Frank Engli
NYACK N.Y. 1972

Rocky
THE STONE-AGE KID
by FRANK ENGLI
THAT WAS QUITE A SURPRISE PARTY YOU HAD, WASN'T IT, GRANDPOP?
YEP!
I WAS A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED TADBOY... YOU WOULDN'T TELL US YOUR AGE!
NOPE! NOPE! NOPE!
WELL, WHY NOT? YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF, GRANDPOP! — AREN'T YOU PROUD OF YOUR NICE WHITE BEARD?
YEP! YEP! YEP!
POGGIT!... LISTEN, GRANDPOP THERE'S NO ONE ELSE AROUND...
?
...HOW ABOUT JUST TELLIN' ME HOW OLD YOU ARE?
YEP!